

EASTER with Mother Goose



A DELL
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WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM



Hot Cross Buns



*Hot cross buns—hot cross buns!
One a penny—two a penny, hot cross buns!*



*Hot cross buns—hot cross buns.
If you have no daughters, give them to your sons.
One a penny—two a penny,
Hot cross buns!*

EASTER with Mother Goose



*Tom Tucker Bo Peep,
And Jack and Jill, too,
Are off to the home
Of little Boy Blue*

*With pots of paint
And paper and glue*

*Simple Simon is bringing
A crate full of eggs,
And chocolate rabbits
In barrels and kegs.*

*And baskets and straw
And an old wooden shoe*





*The dame of the shoe
And some of her brood
Are bringing themselves
To eat up the food.*



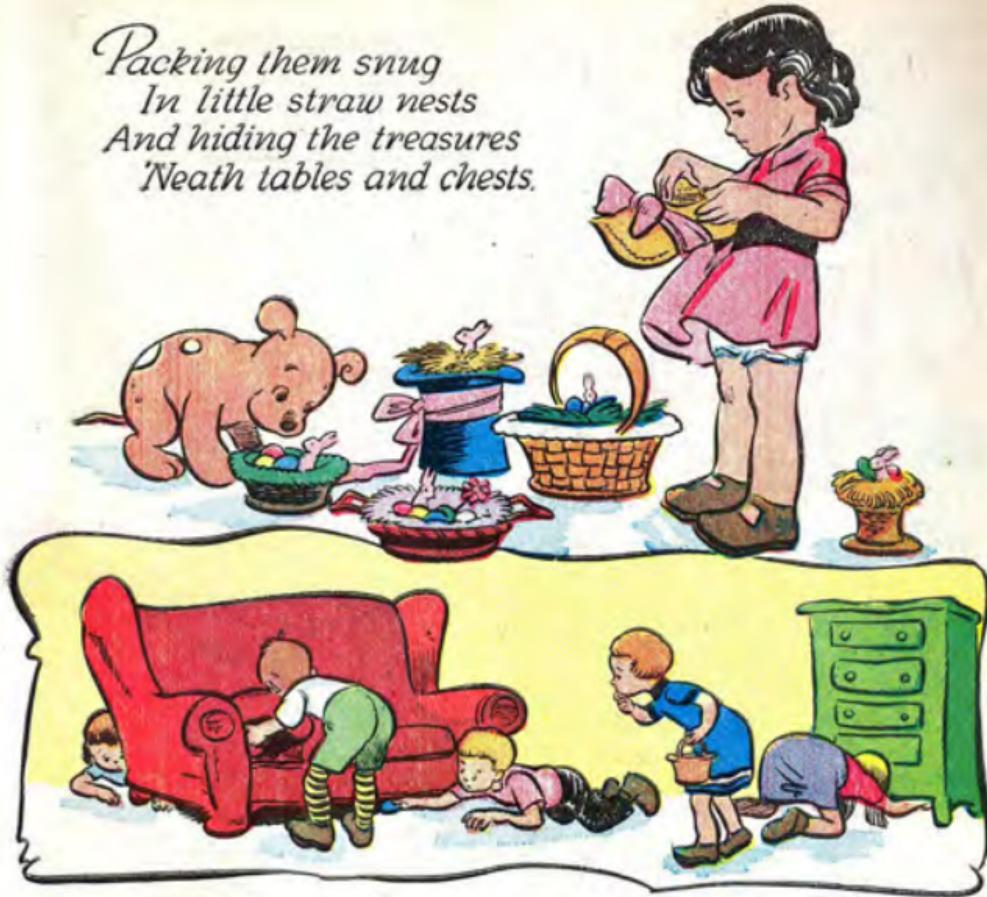
*Then all the folks
In Mother Goose Land
Will gather to sing
And dance hand in hand.*



*When everyone's tired
And danced off
his legs,
They'll all sit down
And decorate eggs.*



*Packing them snug
In little straw nests
And hiding the treasures
Neath tables and chests.*



*And under the sofa
And over the door
In back of the pictures,
A hundred or more.*

*On Easter morning
Boy Blue with a grin
Will have all of the
Woodland babies in.*





Then what a scramble
And oh, what a chase!
Looking for Easter eggs
All over the place.



The one who finds most
Then gets a prize
Given by King Cole,
Who laughs till he cries.



And the judge of the hunt,
Who has laughed himself
Hoarse,
Is—you never would guess—
Humpty Dumpty, of course!

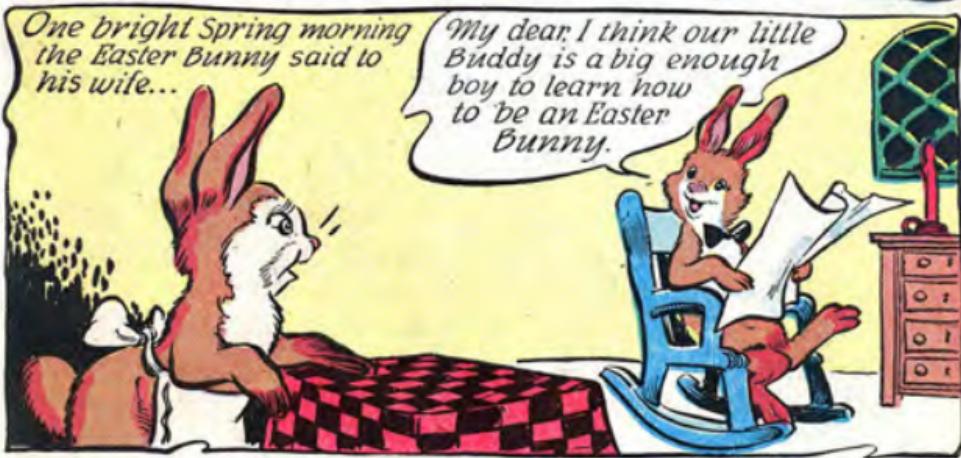


Buddy Bunny's Problem



One bright Spring morning
the Easter Bunny said to
his wife...

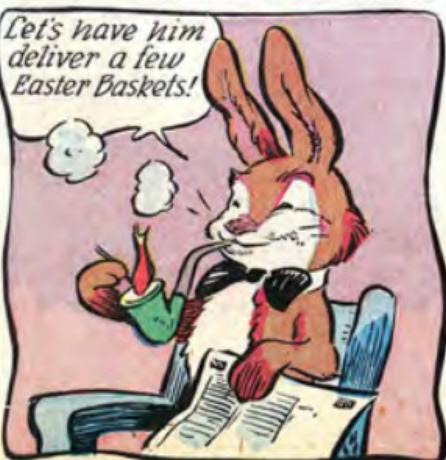
My dear, I think our little
Buddy is a big enough
boy to learn how
to be an Easter
Bunny.



Let's have him
deliver a few
Easter Baskets!

Oh, dear! I don't
like to think of
our little boy
being grown up!

We'll give him
an easy job
to do.



Buddy, how would you like to try being an Easter Bunny?

Oh, good! You mean I can take Easter eggs to the Children?

Yes.



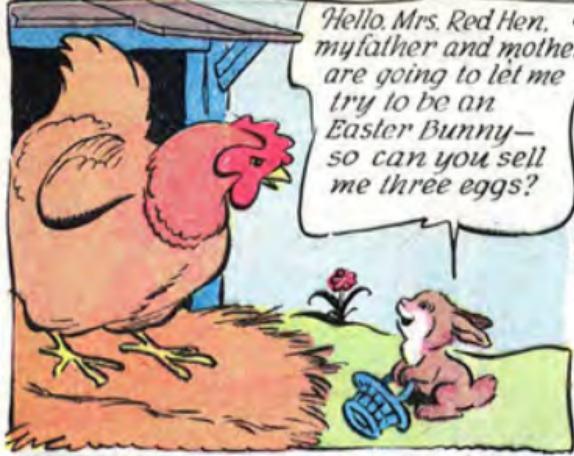
Hooray! Hooray!



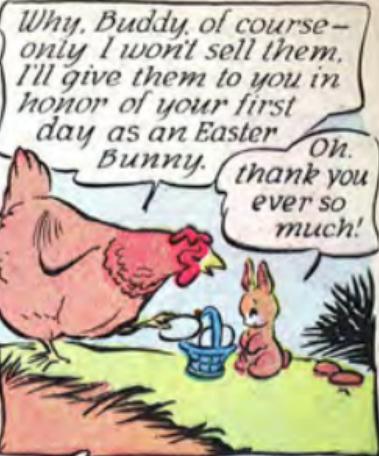
Then you decorate the eggs and deliver them to three of the children in Mother Goose Town.

Now, be real careful, dear.





Hello, Mrs. Red Hen. my father and mother are going to let me try to be an Easter Bunny— so can you sell me three eggs?



Why, Buddy, of course— only I won't sell them. I'll give them to you in honor of your first day as an Easter Bunny.

Oh, thank you ever so much!



My goodness, they're heavy!



Now to take them home to color them.



The eggs—my Easter eggs—they're broken!
Oh, my goodness!



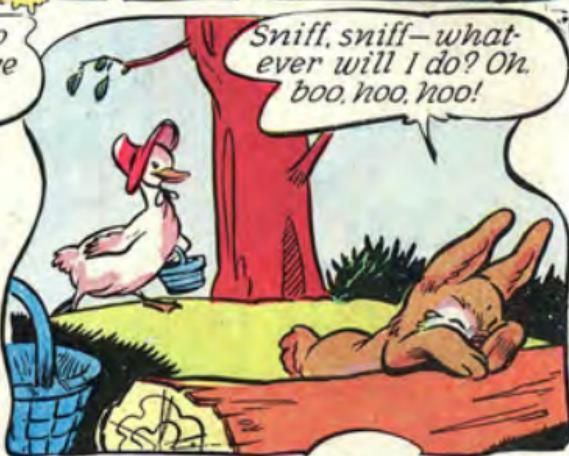
Sniff, sniff, the first time I have a chance to be an Easter Bunny I break the eggs!
Sniff, sniff!



I'm ashamed to go back to the Little Red Hen for more eggs, and I'm ashamed to go home!

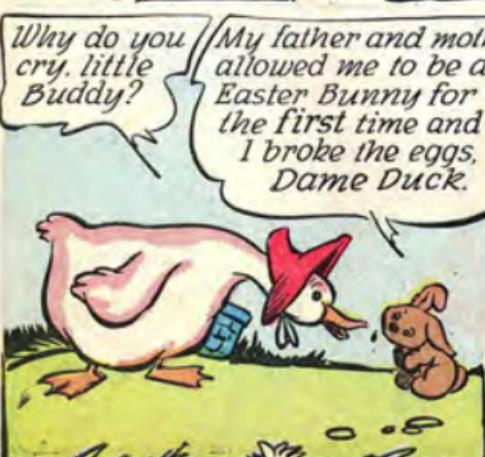


Sniff, sniff—whatever will I do? Oh, boo, hoo, hoo!



Why do you cry, little Buddy?

My father and mother allowed me to be an Easter Bunny for the first time and I broke the eggs, Dame Duck.



Why, my goodness, I can let you have some eggs, Buddy—you needn't cry.

Oh, Dame Duck, you are wonderful!



I'll deliver these without even decorating them—
I can't—



Take a chance—



On breaking any...



Why couldn't you have stayed an egg until you were out of my hands?



Since you had to stick your nose into this, you can just help carry the basket.



Wibble!





It's not true—
another duckling—it can't
be!



Wibble.



Wibble.

You—you folks aren't fair—you're
supposed to be Easter eggs.

Well, I'll finish the job
anyway—get along!



Easter Bunny, has
Buddy come
back yet?

No, Dame Duck—
why?



I did a very foolish thing;
I gave Buddy some
hatching eggs by
mistake.

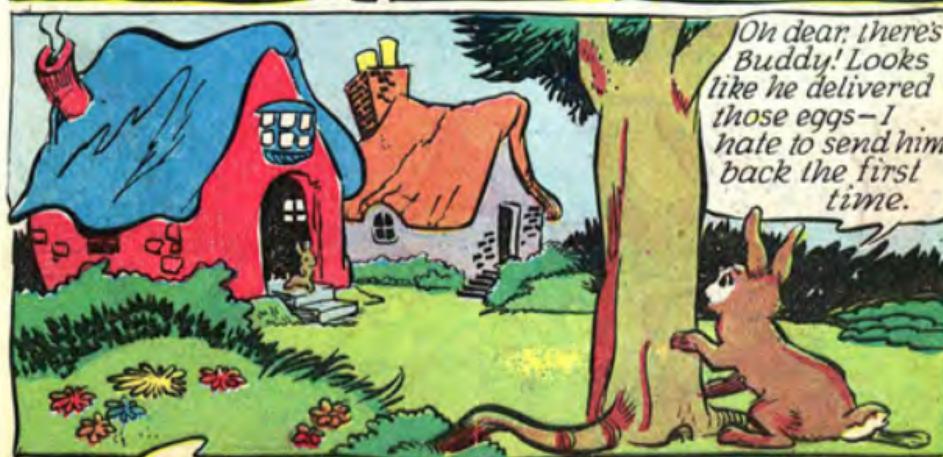


He had broken his Easter eggs,
and I took pity on him—but
I'm afraid those eggs will
hatch, and
the poor
babies will
be homeless.

I'll find him right away, Dame
Duck, and set this right.



Oh dear, there's
Buddy! Looks
like he delivered
those eggs—I
hate to send him
back the first
time.





Hullo, Son. I'm sorry,
but those eggs that
Dame Duck gave
you are—

It's all right,
Father...



The eggs hatched and
the baby ducks are
my helpers now. See,
they've just hidden
the last egg!



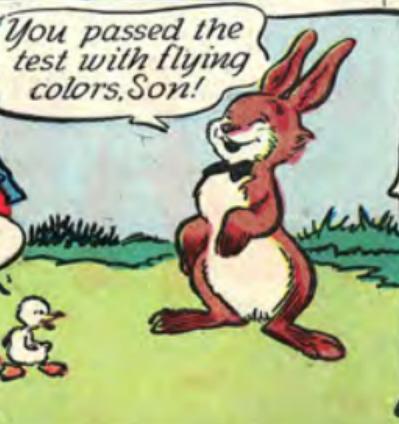
But—your eggs hatched—
how did...?

Well, I still had
the money for
the red hen's eggs,
so we went to
Mother Goose's
candy store...



And we bought three
candy eggs to hide at
the homes of three chil-
dren—because I knew
the ducklings should
go home to
their mother.

And that's where we're
going now—see you
later, Father.



You passed the
test with flying
colors, Son!

Wibble!

Ten Little EASTER EGGS



Ten little Easter eggs sitting in a line;
One went home and then there were

Nine.



Nine little Easter
eggs swinging on a gate;
One tumbled off and then
there were
Eight.

Eight little Easter eggs
never heard of heaven;
One kicked the bucket
and then there were

Seven.





Seven little Easter eggs
cutting up tricks;
One went to bed and
then there were

Six.



Five little Easter eggs
on a cellar door;
One rolled down and
then there were

Four.



Six little Easter eggs
running round a hive.
One was stung and
then there were

Five.



Four.

Four little Easter eggs
climbing up a tree;
One fell off and
then there were

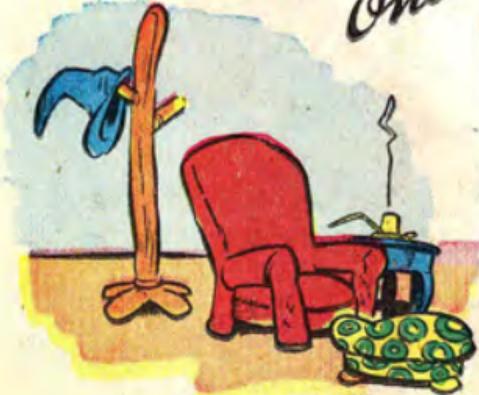
Three.



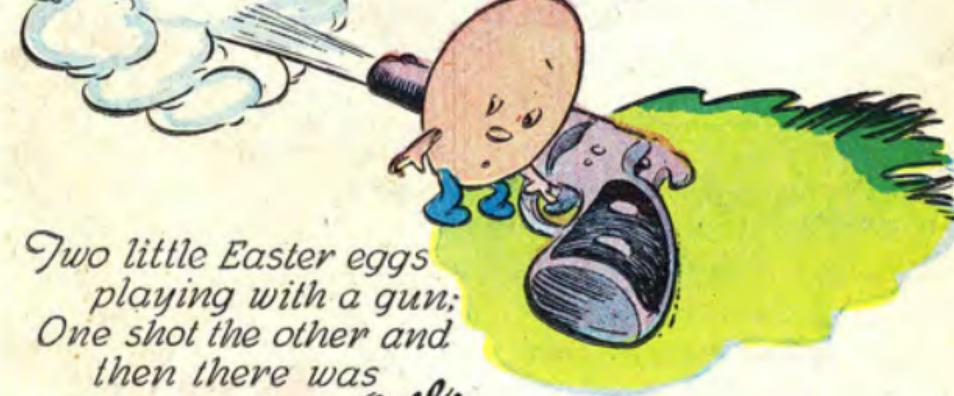
Three little Easter eggs
out in a canoe;
One fell overboard
and then there
were
Two.



Two little Easter eggs
playing with a gun;
One shot the other and
then there was
One.



One little Easter egg
living all alone;
He got married and
then there were
None!



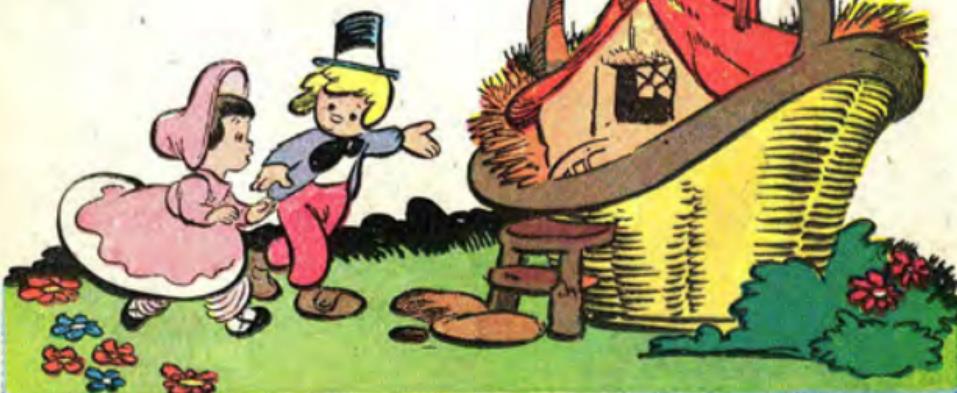
Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater



Peter, Peter,
pumpkin eater
Had a wife and
couldn't keep
her.
He put her in a
pumpkin shell
And there he kept
her very well.



Now if the pumpkin house wears out,
Peter, Peter, have no fear.
You can keep her very well
In an Easter basket
all the year.



The THREE BLIND MICE and their Easter Gift



What are you eating, Meenie?

A calendar, Minie.

Look, Moe, Meenie is so hungry he's eating a calendar.

Say - look at this!



Doesn't that say it's Christmas?

What's the matter with you, Minie - are you blind? It says "Faster." It probably means "No. Moe, it's some kind of a holiday - maybe New Years."



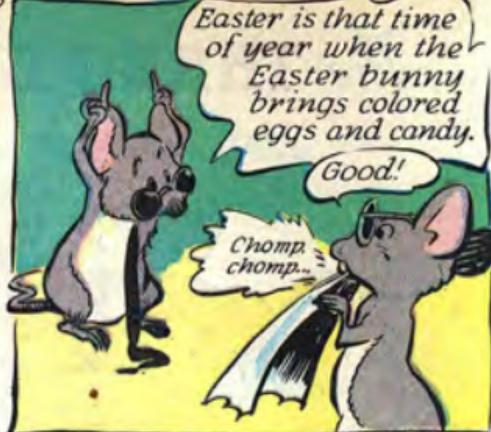
It says "Easter."
that's what
it says!

My, my!



Easter is that time
of year when the
Easter bunny
brings colored
eggs and candy.

Good!

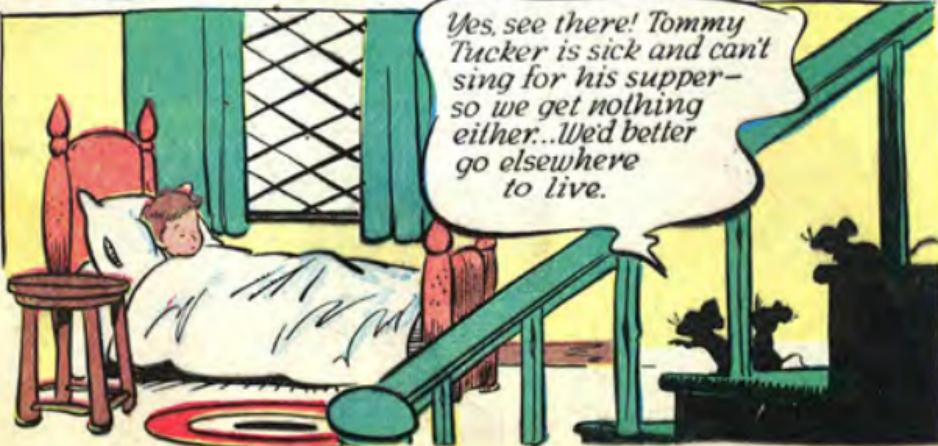


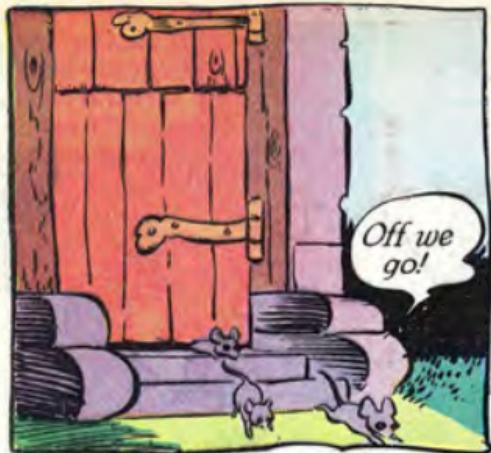
How I wish hed bring
me a cheese egg-a
Swiss cheese egg
with olives in the
holes.

In this poor
shabby home
we picked. I'm
afraid there
won't be any
Easter eggs.



Yes, see there! Tommy
Tucker is sick and can't
sing for his supper-
so we get nothing
either...We'd better
go elsewhere
to live.





Off we go!



Look, old Minie is hanging back—do you suppose he's sick?

Hurry along, Minie! If we want to find a good home we can't waste time.



I'm sorry, Meenie and Moe, but I feel so bad about Tommy Tucker—you two go ahead. I'll stay with Tommy.



My word, Minie, you're not doing Tommy a favor by staying back—people don't think it's so wonderful to have mice.



I know, but it's like rats deserting a sinking ship—maybe there's something a mouse could do to help him have a nice Easter.

Does he mean we're rats?



Well, wait for us. Minie—we all owe Tommy something... Maybe three mice could do him a good turn!



Look over there—isn't that a hen house?



A hen house means eggs!

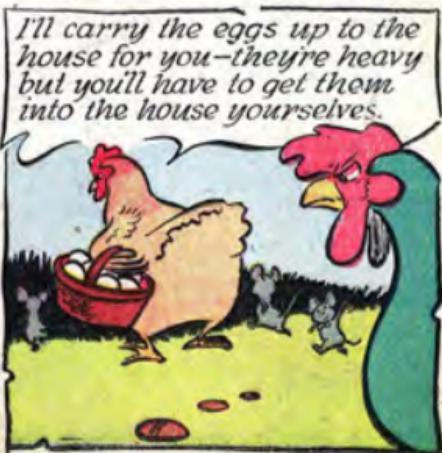
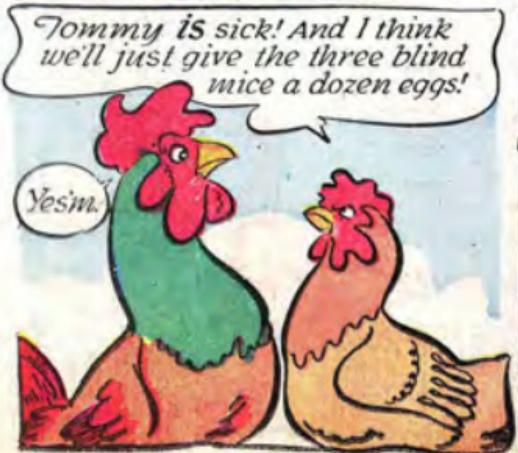
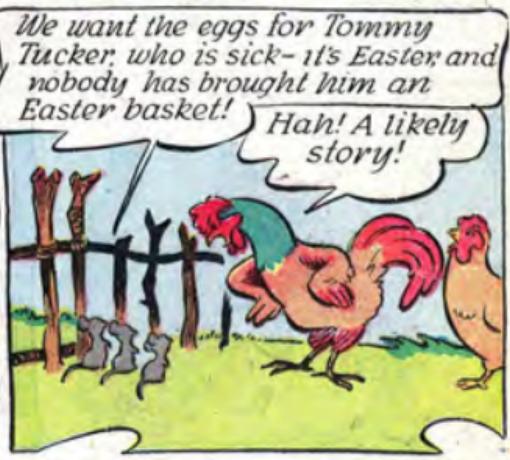


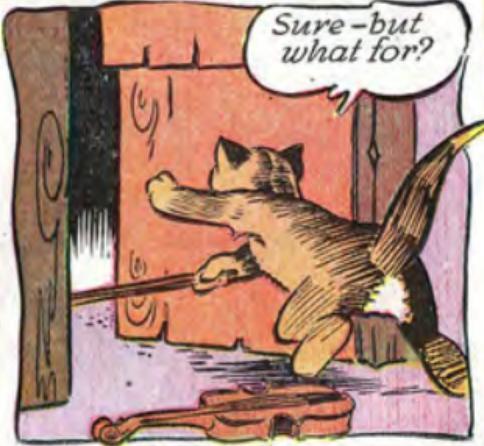
My! How're we going to take the eggs?



H-huh-hullo. Mr. Rooster—do you have any eggs to spare?





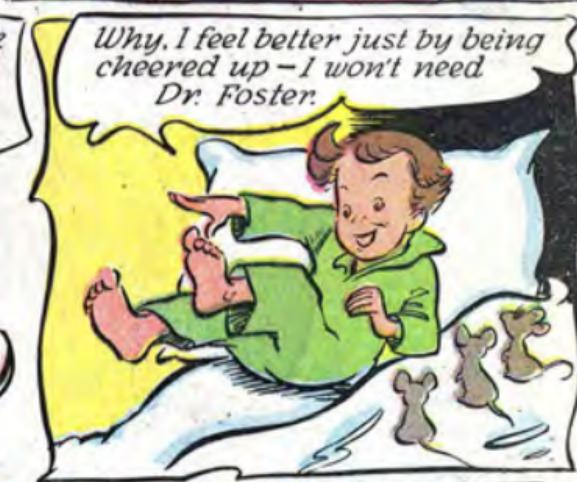


They're not so blind—
they saw I was sick!



And then the cat can ask
Dr. Foster to step around
as soon as he comes
back from Gloucester.

Why, I feel better just by being
cheered up—I won't need
Dr. Foster.



I guess we'll stay with
Tommy after all.

He doesn't
seem to mind!

Hooray! Tommy,
sing for your
supper!

Three blind
mice—see how
they run...





Hidden are bunnies numbering ten
And five little chicks of the old mother hen.
Of eggs there must be over three:
I wonder how many that you can see?

Inside an Easter Egg



I looked inside an Easter egg
And what do you think I saw?!
Georgie Porgie on a pony
Kissing Marjorie Daw!



Jack and Jill going up a hill
To fetch a basket of eggs.
Jack fell down and covered his crown
With scribble-scrambled eggs.





*Mistress Mary, quite contrary,
Looked around and saw a fairy.
For an Easter omelette fine
Thereupon she made a wish.
But as she sat down to dine,
The spoon ran off with the tasty dish.*





The little dog laughed-the cat played a tune
When the cow jumped over an egg shaped moon.



The mouse on the clock
Danced on one leg

When I looked into
The Easter egg

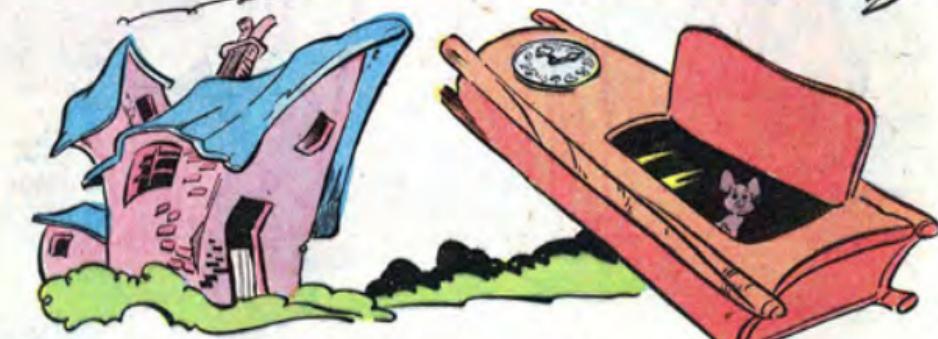


Through the Town



I wandered round throughout the town
To see where the Easter Bunny could be found.
Sulky Sue said she wouldn't tell.
Tommy Stout said he wasn't
in the well.





He wasn't at the crooked man's house

And in the clock was only a mouse.



Mary's lamb said he wasn't at school

And Jack Spratt was busy eating gruel.



Miss Muffet, attired in
a brand new habit,
Said she hadn't seen
the Easter Rabbit.



Three little kittens,
A-washing their mittens,
Said it perhaps sounded funny—
They had not seen the bunny.

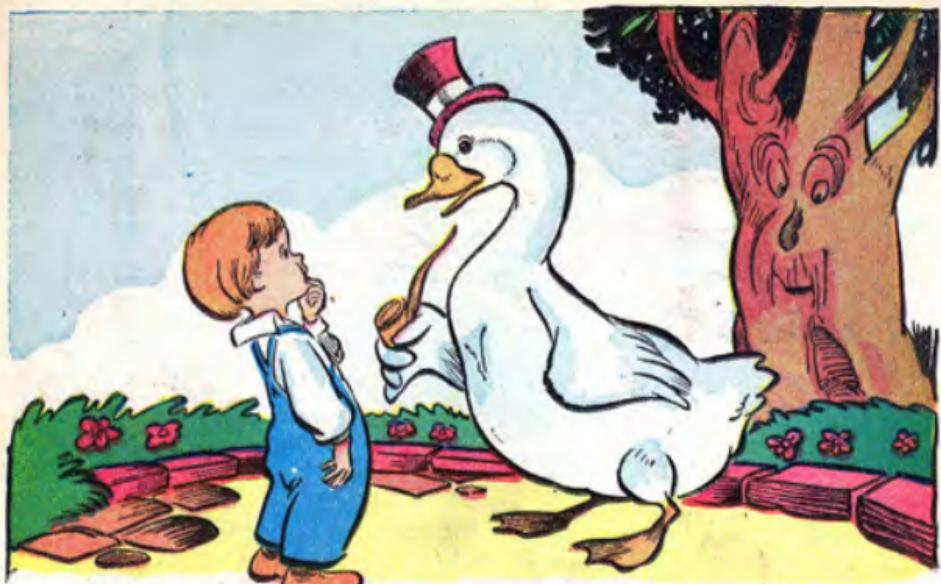


Old Mother Hubbard
Said he wasn't in her
cupboard.
And the ten o'clock
scholar
Said if he knew he'd
holler.



I went through the market
And asked a pig,
But he couldn't see
Through the hair of
his wig.





*Goosey Goosey Gander
Said, "Why don't you wander
Upstairs and downstairs
And in your lady's chamber?
Look behind the curtain
And under all the chairs.
Perhaps you'll find the bunny
Left an egg beneath the stairs."*

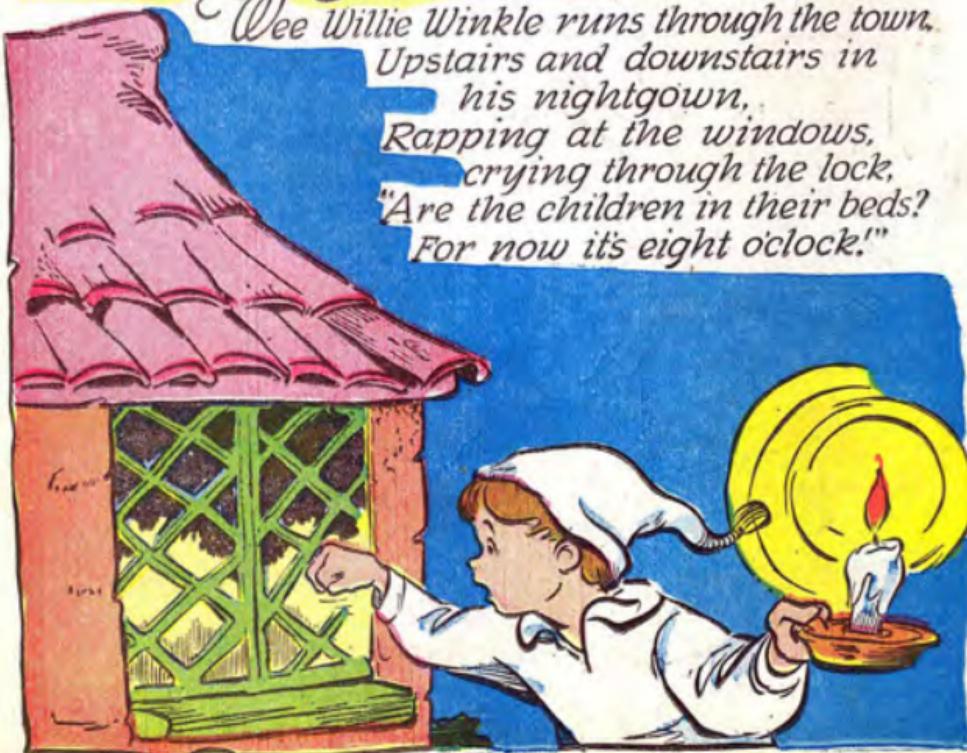


Wee Willie

Helps the Easter Bunny.



*Wee Willie Winkle runs through the town,
Upstairs and downstairs in
his nightgown,
Rapping at the windows,
crying through the lock,
"Are the children in their beds?
For now it's eight o'clock!"*

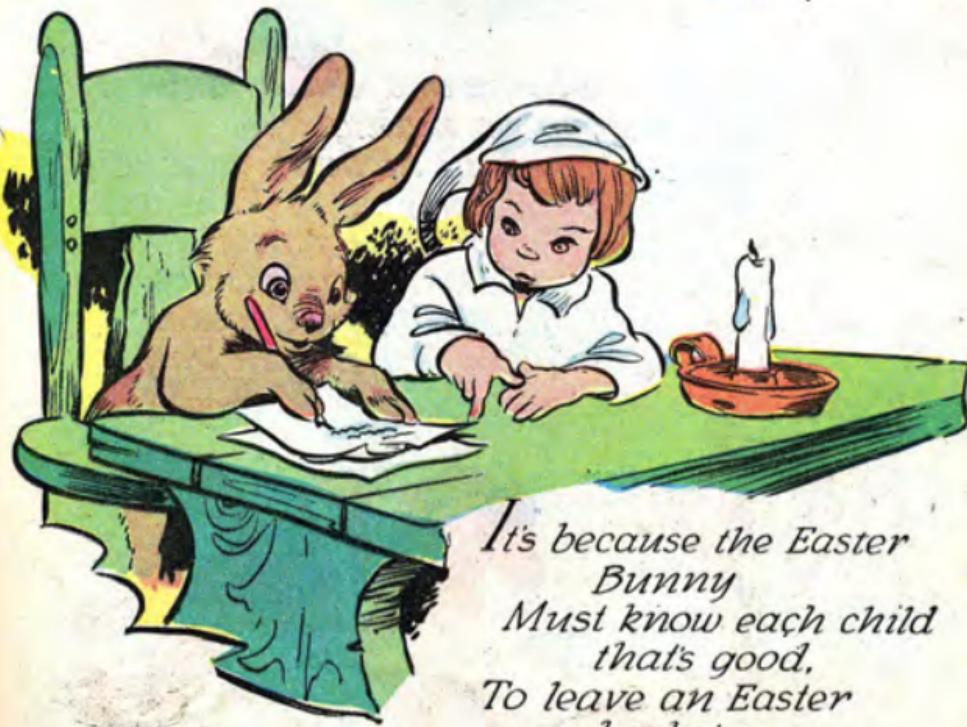




*Now, why does Willie scurry?
And why does Willie shout?*

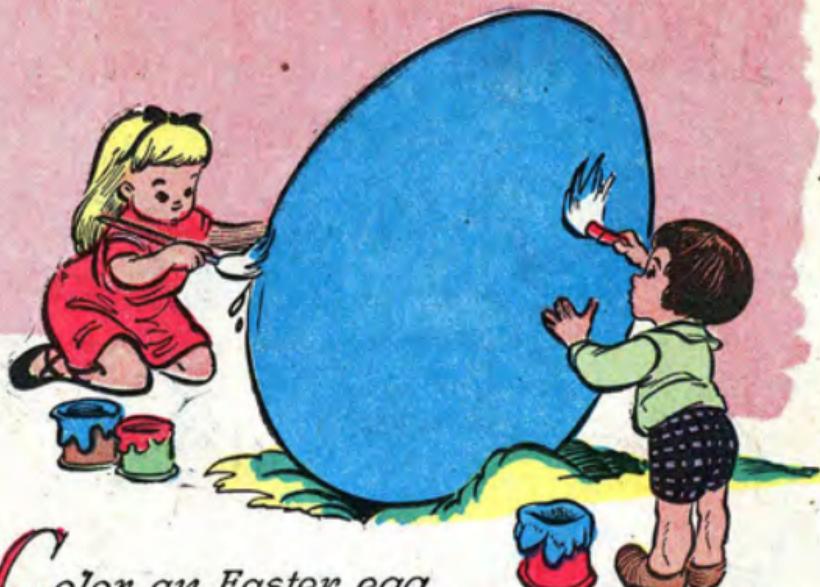


*And what is all this worry
Really all about?*



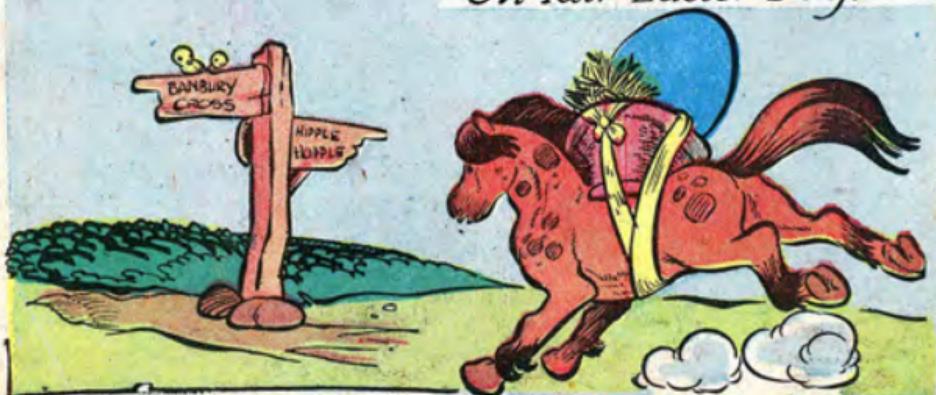
*It's because the Easter
Bunny
Must know each child
that's good,
To leave an Easter
basket
Exactly where he should.*

Fair Easter Day



Color an Easter egg
Red, yellow or blue.
Wrap the basket in ribbons
And color it, too.

Send it by pony,
Called Dapple Gray,
To Banbury Cross
On fair Easter Day.



Humpty Dumpty and the Giant

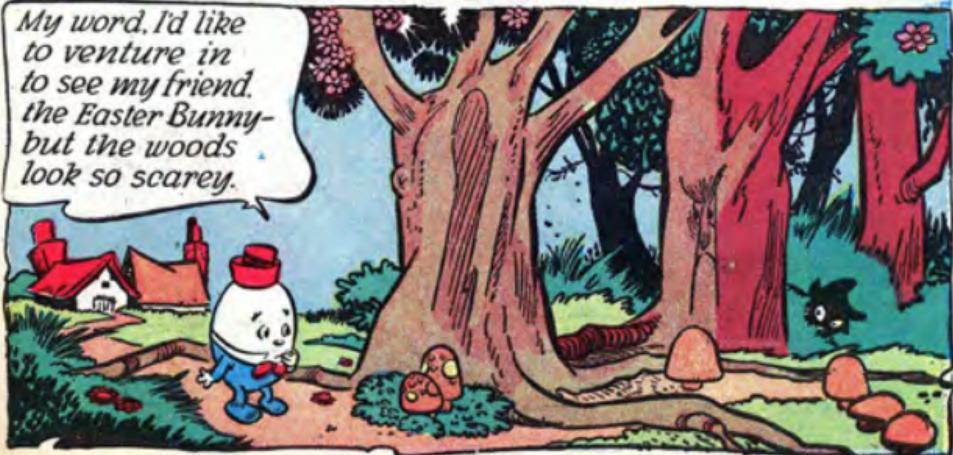
One day Humpty Dumpty set out for a walk.



Just outside the big, dark forest he stopped...



My word, I'd like to venture in to see my friend, the Easter Bunny—but the woods look so scary.





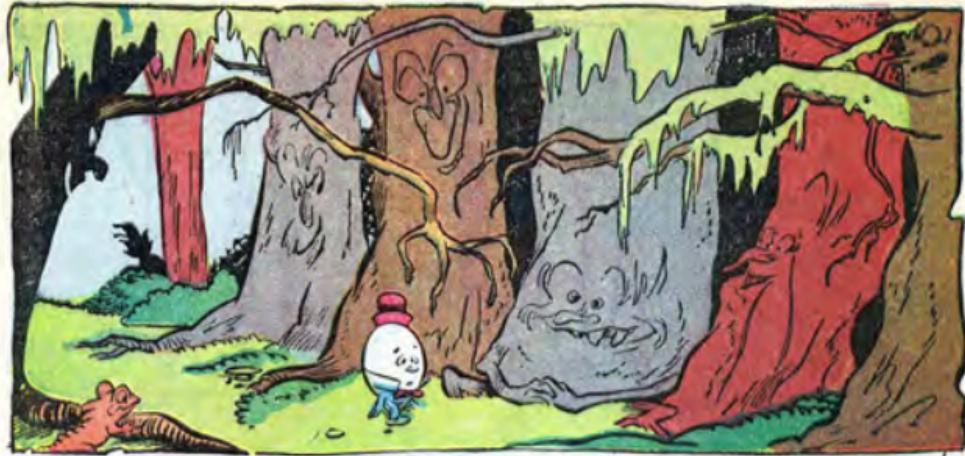
Why, by Robin's beard! See 'tis a walking egg—a creature from Mother Goose Land!



If old Reynard can entice the egg into this forest, I can capture him—and sell him for a king's ransom!







And now for home—get a sack and then take a short cut and head him off...I'll sneak behind him and pop him into the bag.



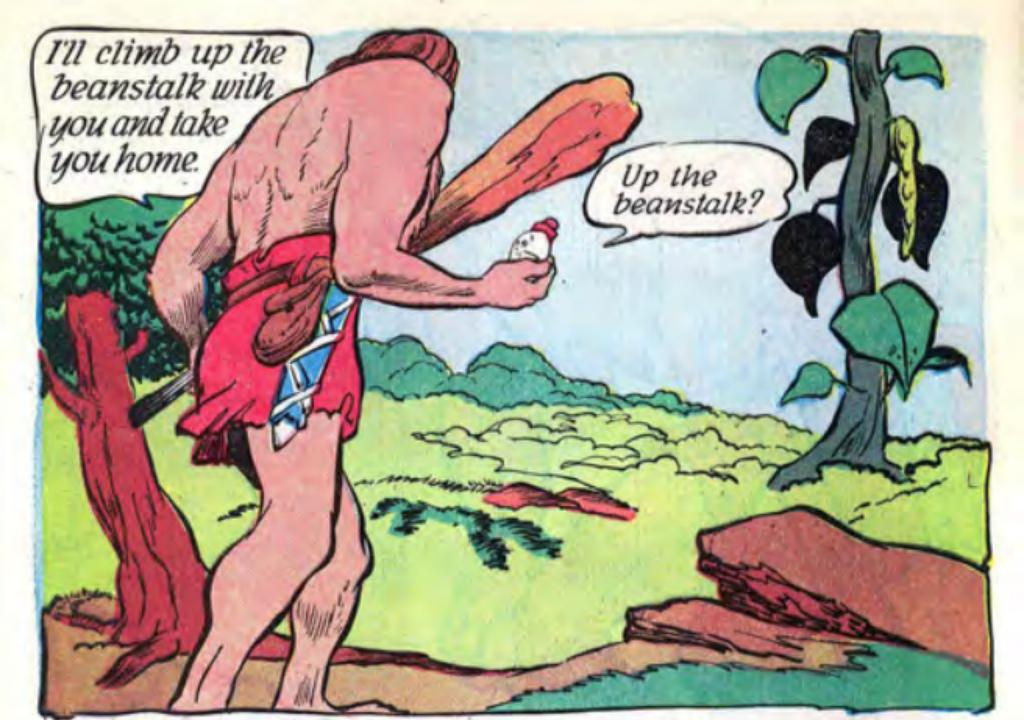


As I live and
breathe—an egg!
A little walking
egg with clothes
and a hat—and
out here in the
dismal forest
alone!



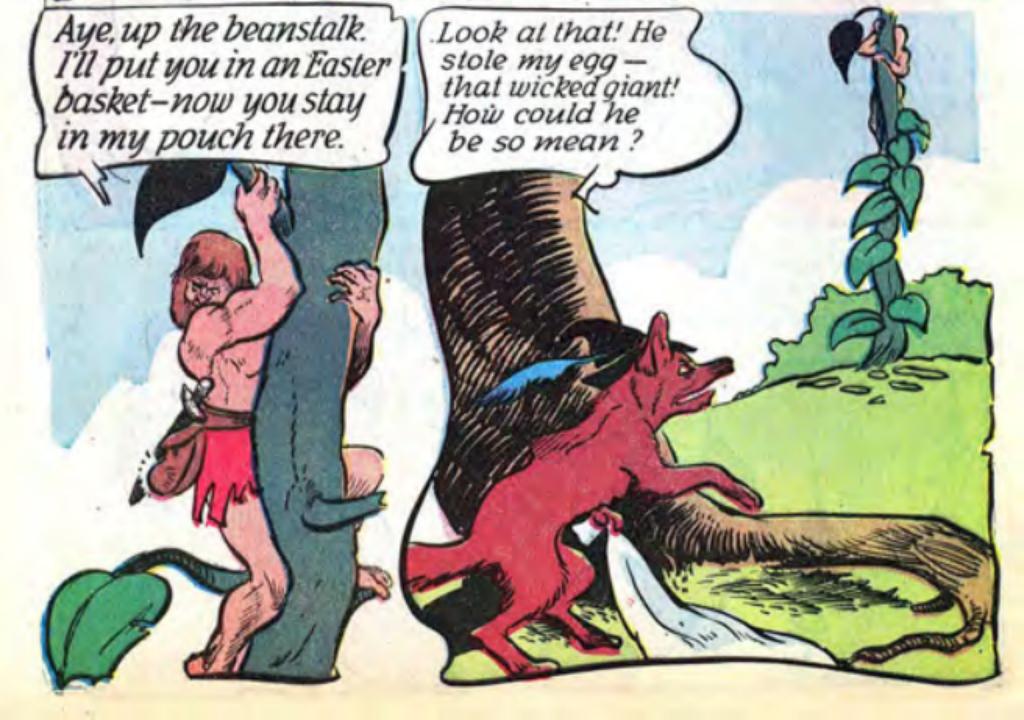
But I'm not really
an egg, Mr. Giant—
I'm Humpty Dumpty.

No matter,
you're a
fine gift
for my
wife.



I'll climb up the beanstalk with you and take you home.

Up the beanstalk?



Aye, up the beanstalk. I'll put you in an Easter basket - now you stay in my pouch there.

Look at that! He stole my egg - that wicked giant! How could he be so mean?





There's only one thing to do, Reynard—we must go after him and rescue him.



Me go after him! Why should I risk life and limb to rescue an egg? I can see by the bag you are carrying that you were up to no good...



In other words, you were after Humpty Dumpty yourself, and you know what Mother Goose would do about that!!



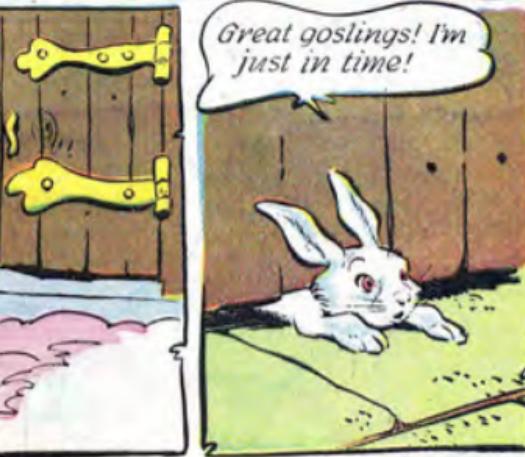
So you better come along and help—we're going to get Humpty Dumpty back safely.



Lead the way up, Bunny.

Aye!





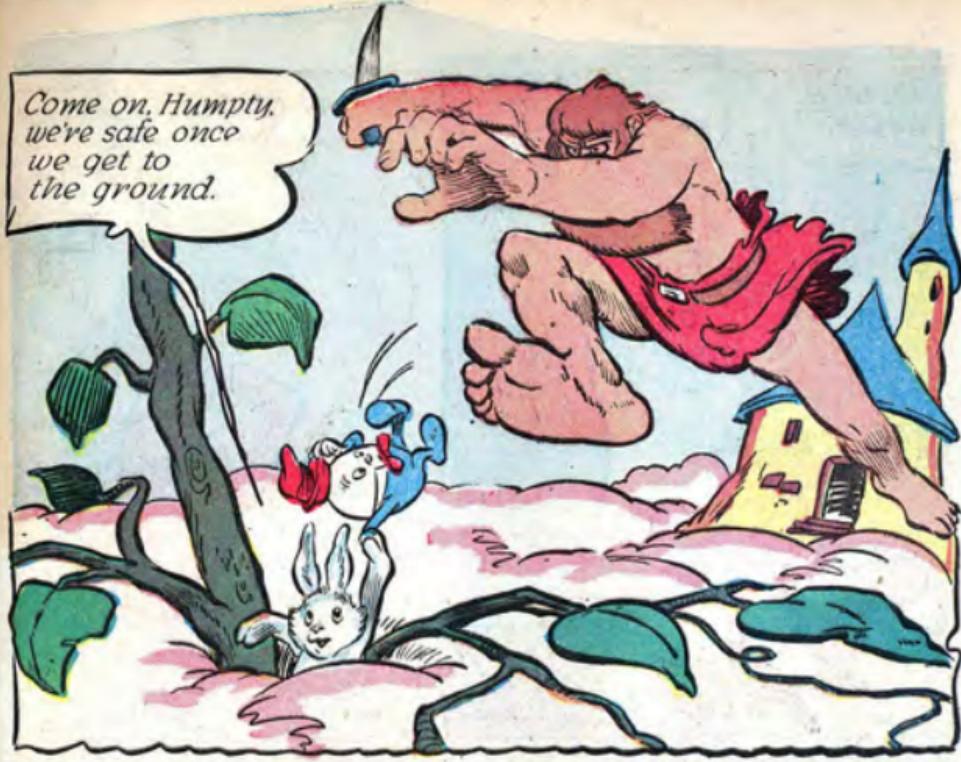
Hey!

Help - a mouse!

Come on,
Humpty!

Mouse! That's no mouse! That's the Easter Bunny
and he's stealing our egg!

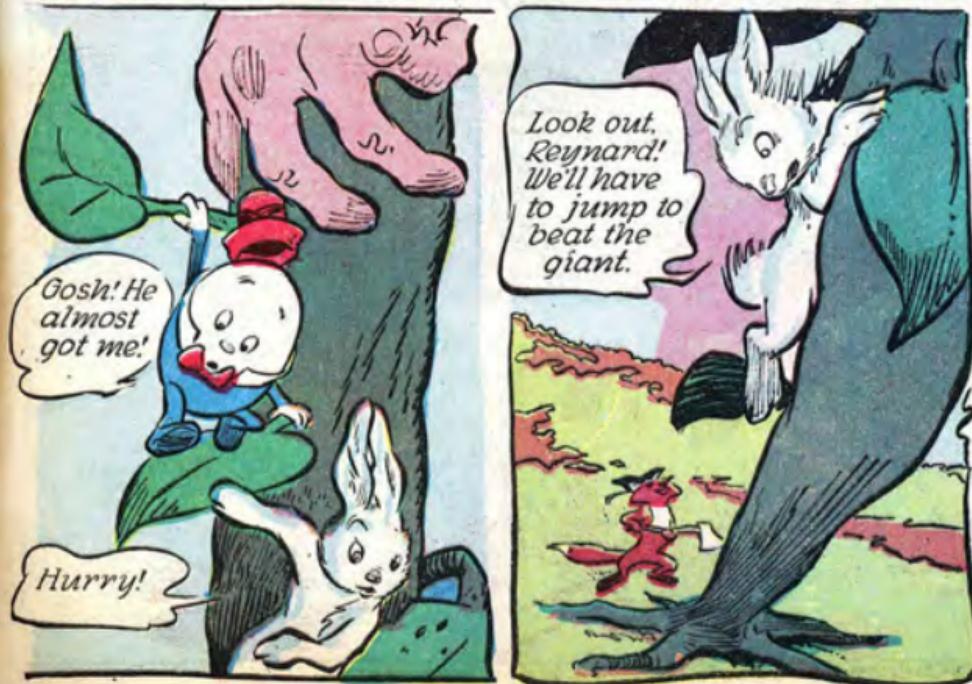
Come on, Humpty,
we're safe once
we get to
the ground.

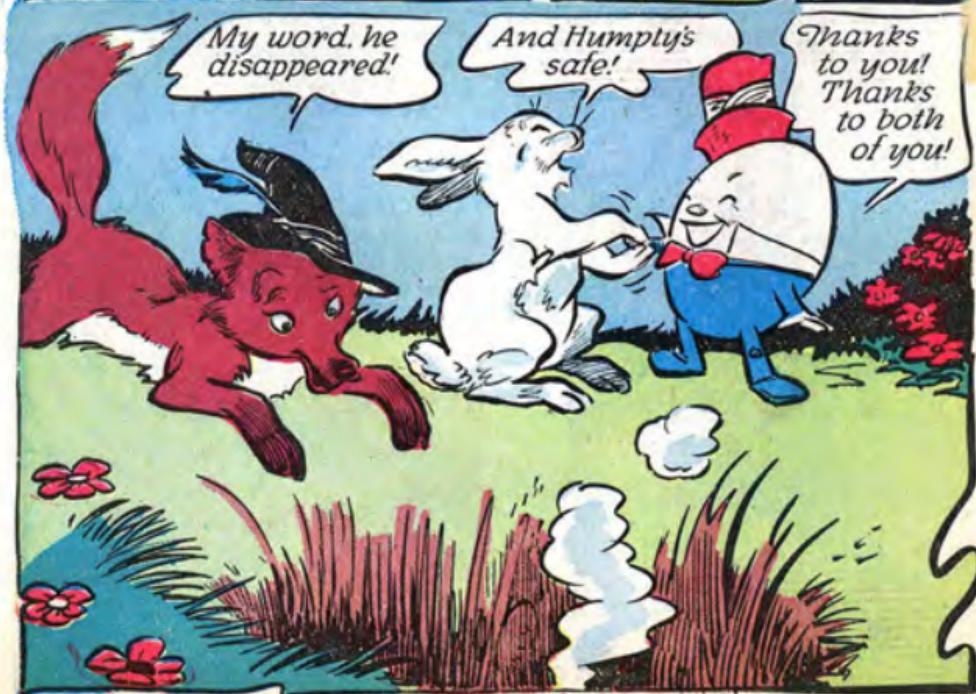


Gosh! He
almost
got me!

Hurry!

Look out,
Reynard!
We'll have
to jump to
beat the
giant.





I Caught a Hare Alive!



1-2-3-4-5.



I caught a hare alive.



6-7-8-9-10,



I let him go again.



*Because that hare
had work to do;*

*Eggs to hide for the
dame in the shoe.*



Hickety, pickety, my black hen
Lays Easter eggs
for gentlemen.
Sometimes nine and
sometimes ten.
Hickety, pickety, my
black hen.

